

GRIM



GRIM™

CHAPTER NINE SYMPATHY FOR THE GUARDIAN

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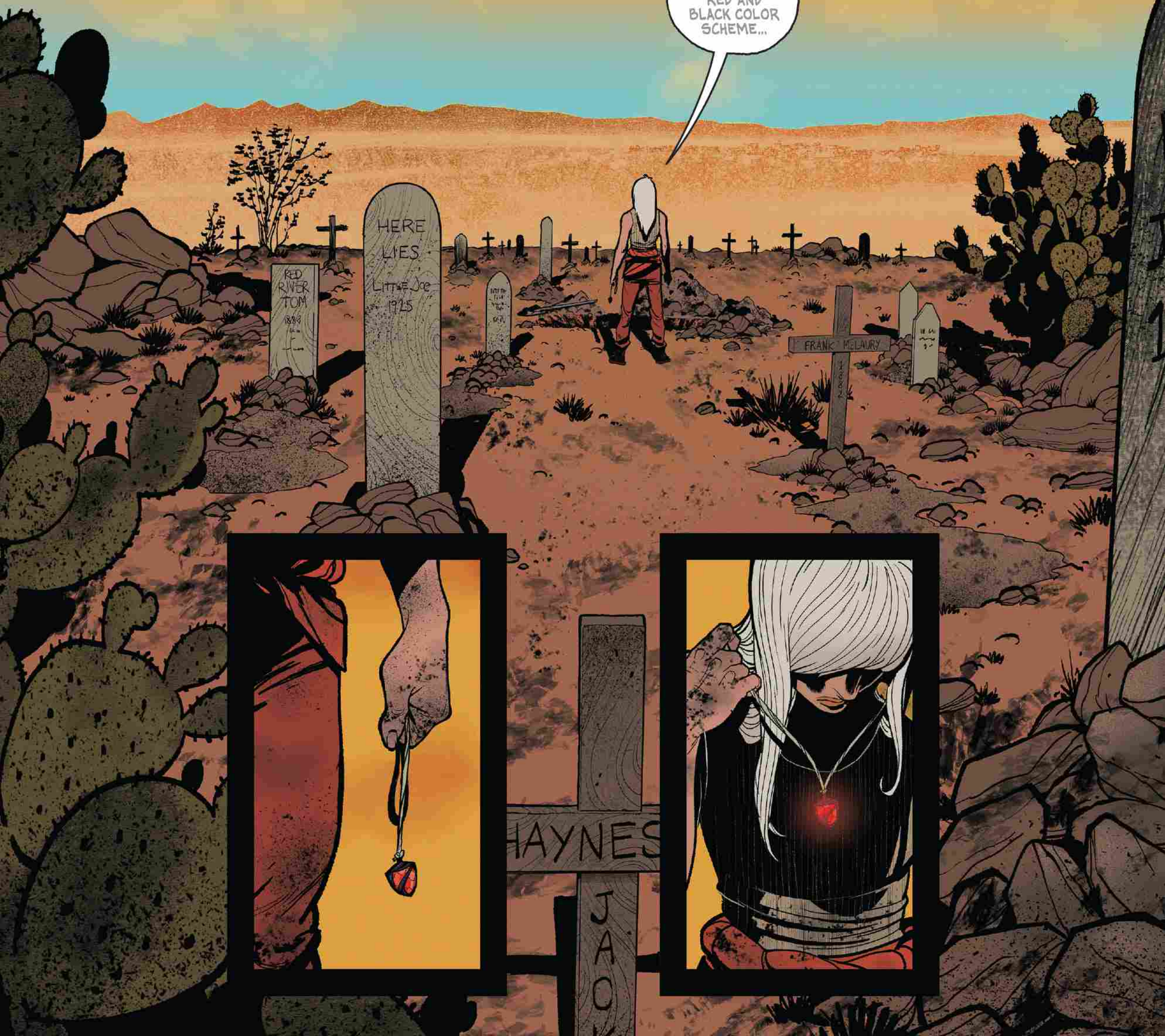
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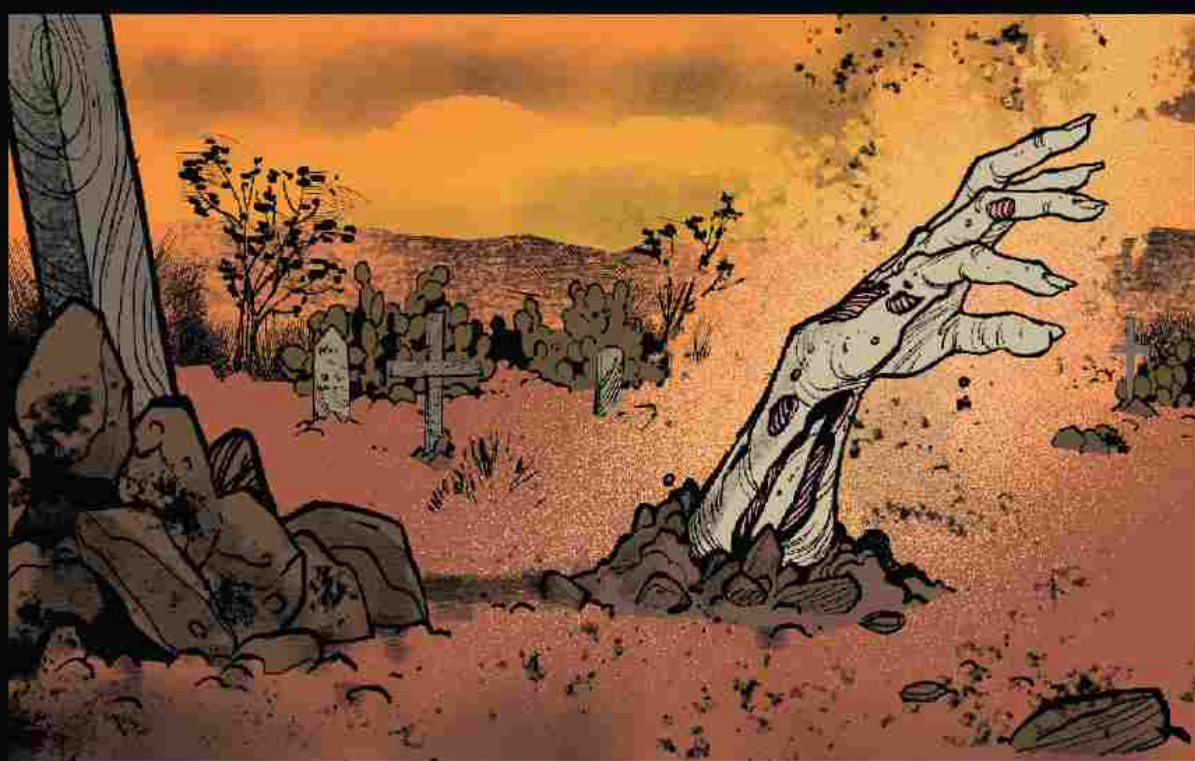
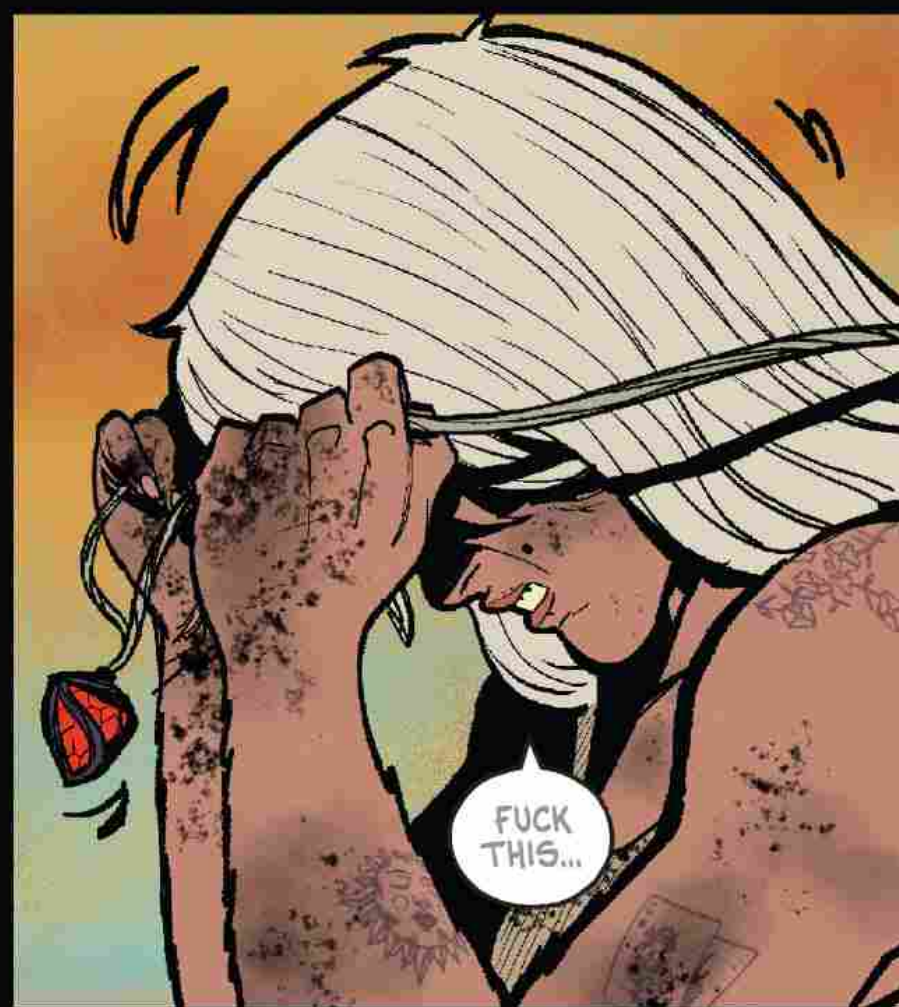
PROLOGUE.

SOMEWHERE IN ARIZONA.



YOU REALLY
DID LOVE YOUR
RED AND
BLACK COLOR
SCHEME...













BUT YOU DECIDED TO COME TO VEGAS NOW TO **THREATEN** ME, EVEN THOUGH YOU THOUGHT I WAS **INNOCENT**?

I DIDN'T **THREATEN** YOU, BUT ADIRA THREATENED ME... SHE THREATENED ALL OF THE REAPERS.



...I'M RISKING **EVERYTHING** TO BE HERE. YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THE AFTERLIFE IS LIKE NOW, YOU **UNGRATEFUL--**

THEN WHY NOW...? WHY **DEFY** ADIRA NOW IF IT'S THAT DANGEROUS?



BECAUSE ADIRA IS PLANNING TO TRAP JESSICA IN **HELL**.

MERDE.

WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE JESS IS...

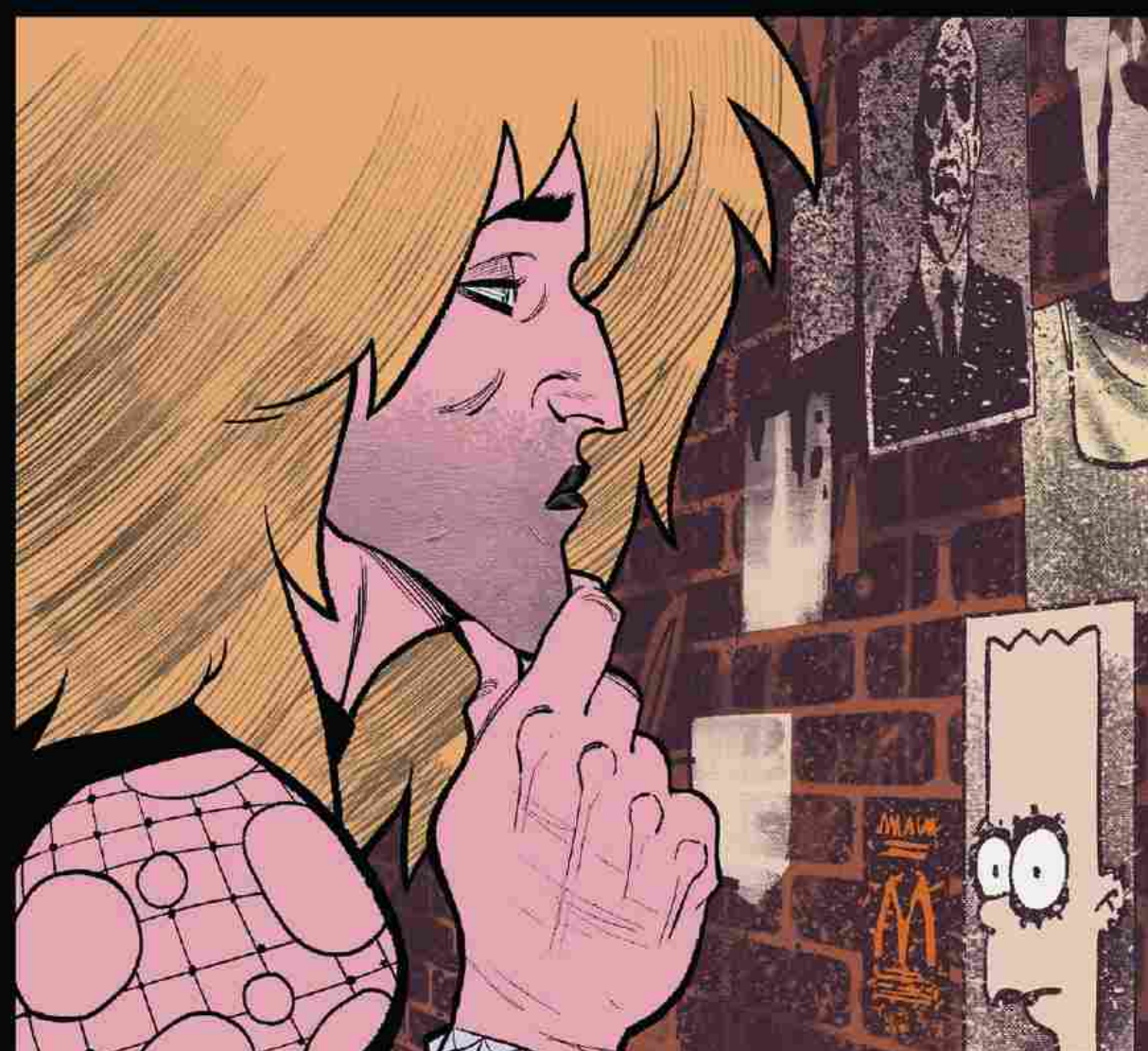


SHE'S AT THE FIRST GATEWAY TO **HELL**.



THE **FIRST**...? THERE'S MORE THAN ONE...?

EIGHT, ACTUALLY. AS THE RECORDS KEEPER, I HAVE TO DOCUMENT WHERE **EVERY** SOUL IS SENT...







NOT WHAT I WAS EXPECTING...

AGAIN, THE VENETIAN'S LOBBY IS STARTING TO SEEM LIKE A BETTER CANDIDATE FOR HELL...

FIRE AND BRIMSTONE ARE OVERRATED.



PLEASE ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF...



...I'M A MAN OF DARING AND ADVENTURE...

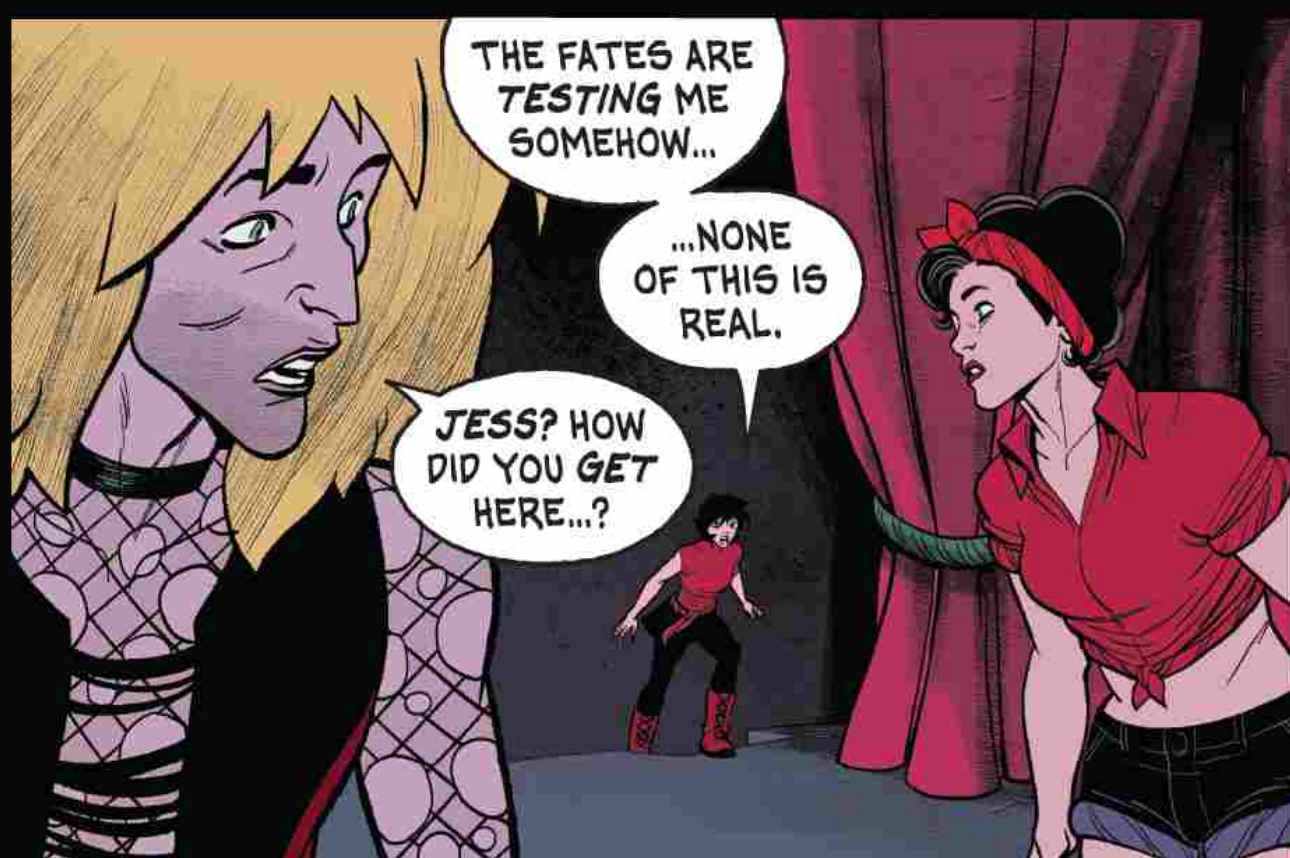
...WILLING TO PUSH THE LIMITS OF MAN'S CONNECTION TO BEAST FOR YOUR ENTERTAINMENT.

RRRROAR

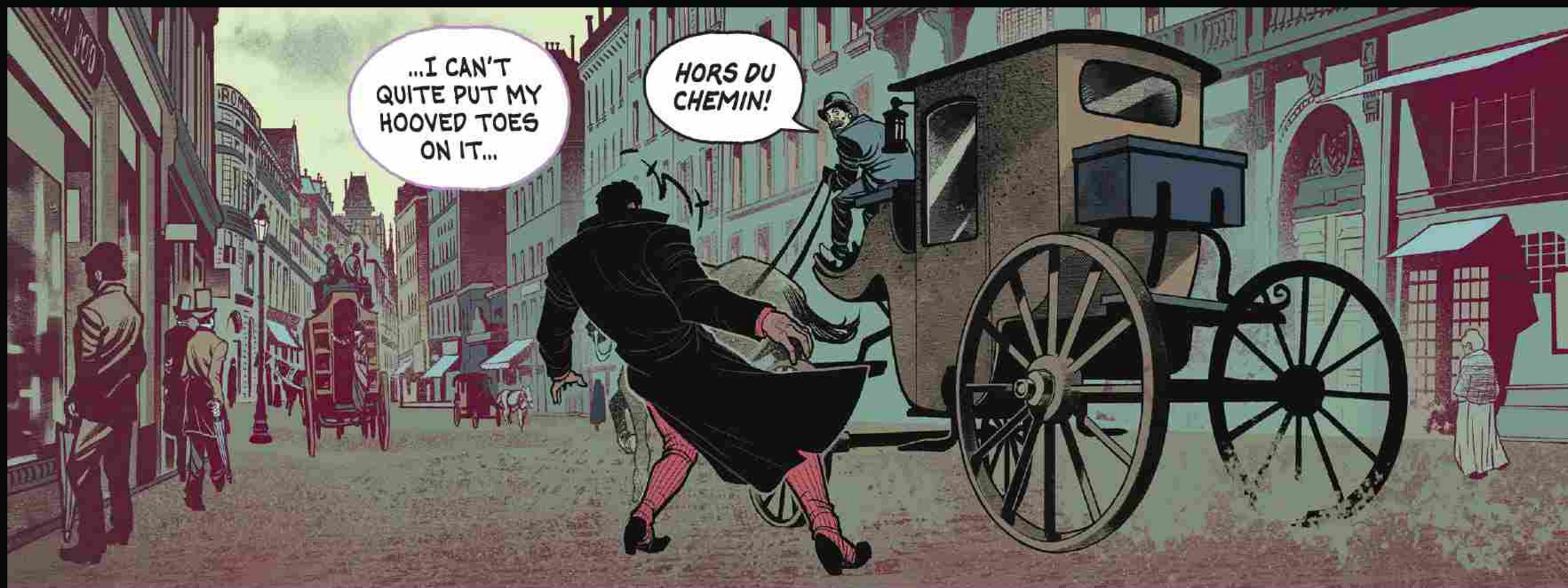


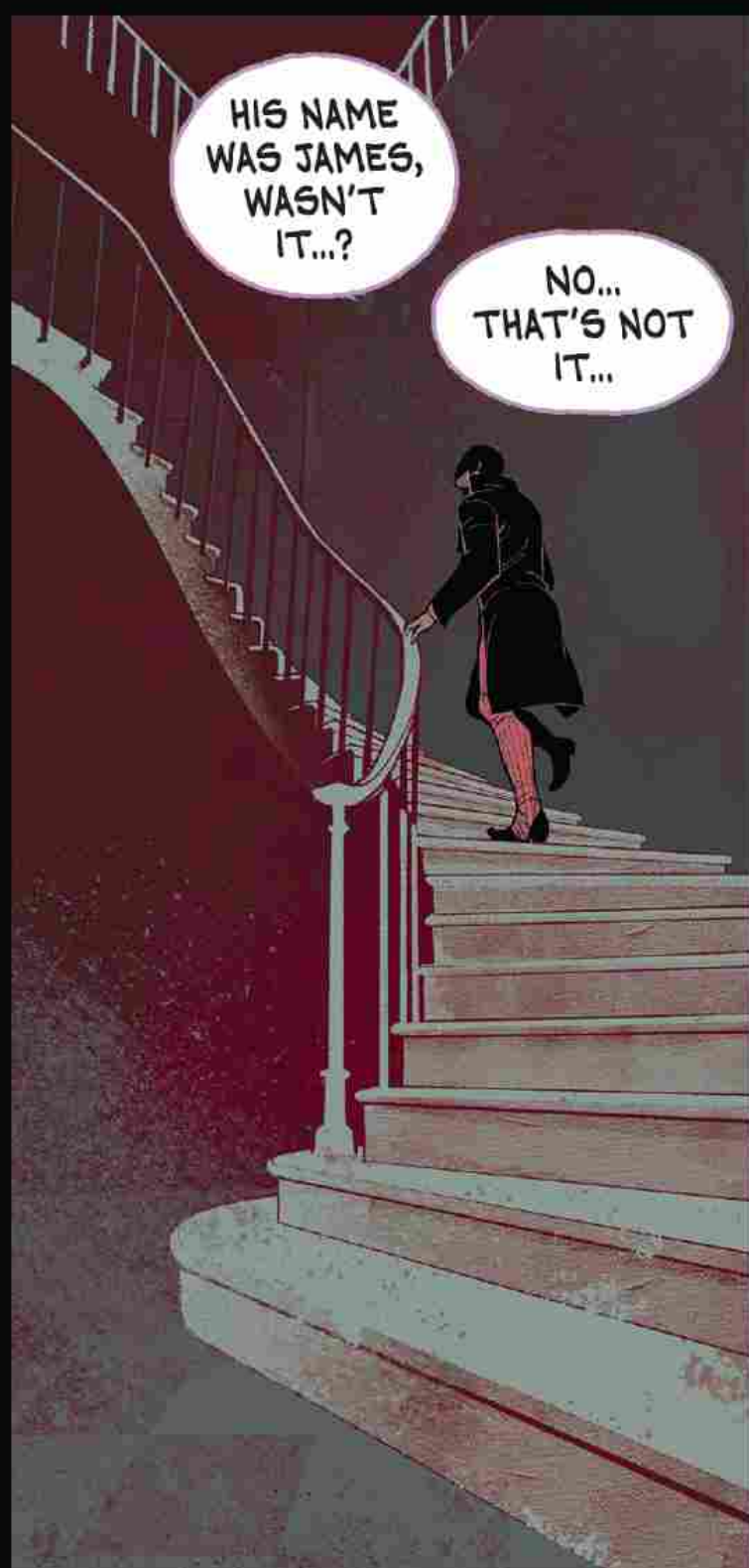
CAN YOU GUESS MY NAME?











HIS NAME WAS JAMES, WASN'T IT...?

NO... THAT'S NOT IT...



STARTED WITH AN "H"...



HARRY?

HARVEY?

HUMPHREY...?



HENRI.



THAT'S IT!

<...PLEASE...>*

*TRANSLATED FROM FRENCH.



POOR HENRI.

HE WAS CLEARLY SUFFERING ENOUGH...

<IT... HURTS...>



...WITHOUT YOU STABBING HIM IN THE HEART...

KOFE





YOU DID IT AS A MERCY...



...OR SO YOU SAID.



BUT ONCE YOU TAKE ONE LIFE, YOU REALLY GET A FEEL FOR IT.





THAT LAST, SHAKING
EXHALE BEFORE HIS
EXISTENCE WAS
EXTINGUISHED
FOREVER.

YOU
WILL ALWAYS
REMEMBER THE
WAY HIS LAST
BREATH FELT.

YOUR
HANDS DID
THAT.

MY
HANDS DID
THAT.

SNP

YOU WERE
MEANT TO
PROTECT THE
MAN YOU
LOVED...



...BUT YOU TOOK HIS LIFE...

...AND THEN YOUR OWN.

THE DECISION WAS COMPLETELY YOURS, MARCEL.

FOR EVERY CHOICE MADE IN LIFE, THERE ARE CONSEQUENCES.

SOME OF THE OTHER GUARDIANS MAY HAVE BELIEVED YOU SERVED YOUR TIME...

BUT YOU AND I BOTH KNOW THE TRUTH...

...WE KNOW WHERE YOU BELONG.

YOU'RE NOT A MURDERER, MARCEL. I SAW WHAT HAPPENED...

WHAT YOU DID...IT WAS NOBLE.

YOU DID IT BECAUSE YOU LOVED HIM...

THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS A NOBLE DEATH.



MARCEL!





AND THE OUTFIT? MOST PEOPLE CAN'T PULL OFF THAT MUCH ORANGE.



JUST RELEASED ON GOOD BEHAVIOR.

I'M NOT JUDGING.

WOULDN'T CARE EVEN IF YOU WERE.



OUT JUST IN TIME FOR THE WORLD TO... WELL, FUCK...

...I DON'T REALLY KNOW WHAT THE WORLD IS DOING RIGHT NOW.



WHAT'S NEXT?

YOU WANT TO... RIDE A ROLLER COASTER...? GO SKYDIVING...?

...SHIT, MAYBE YOU JUST WANT A REALLY GOOD, GREASY BURGER? I THINK THAT'S WHAT I'D WANT.



NONE OF YOUR GODDAMN BUSI--



YOU GOT KIDS?

HOW DID YOU--?

HOW LONG SINCE YOU'VE SEEN THEM?





SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

